IN 8 MONTHS ... TIME RUNS OUT!

NEW AVENGERS®

HICKMAN
SCHITI
MARTIN
CURIEL

024

MARVEL

PREVIOUSLY IN NEW AVENGERS

"EVERYTHING DIES. YOU. ME. EVERYONE ON THIS PLANET."

THERE HAVE BEEN A SERIES OF CONTRACTIONS SMASHING TWO UNIVERSES LIKE EACH OF OURS TOGETHER AT THE INCURSION POINT: EARTH. EITHER BOTH EARTHS ARE DESTROYED OR ONE IS SACRIFICED, SPARING BOTH UNIVERSES.

WHAT PLANS COULD ANYONE HAVE FOR SOMETHING LIKE THIS?

WE HAVE A BOMB THAT CAN DESTROY A PLANET.

HOW DARE YOU ALL PUT YOUR LIVES--YOUR DAMNED MORALS--ABOVE THE LIVES OF EVERY LIVING THING? NOW WATCH...

"OUR SUN. OUR GALAXY. AND EVENTUALLY THE UNIVERSE ITSELF."

...AS I DO WHAT YOU COULD NOT!

"THIS IS SIMPLY HOW THINGS ARE."

THIS WAS OUR *ONLY* CHOICE, AND IN ALL YOUR WEAKNESS, I MADE IT FOR YOU.

LEAVE, NAMOR. NOW!

"IT'S INEVITABLE...

"...AND I ACCEPT IT."

WHAT I WILL NOT TOLERATE--WHAT I FIND ***UNACCEPTABLE***--IS GOING QUIETLY, LIKE SOME MEWLING CHILD, BEFORE MY TIME.

THERE IS SOMETHING OUT THERE, COMING FOR US, TRYING TO KILL US ALL--AND I WOULD DO TO IT WHAT IT WOULD DO TO US.

BROTHERS. SISTERS. ALL THE ANGELS HAVE FALLEN, AND WE DEVILS ARE ALL THAT REMAIN...SO I ASK YOU...

WILL YOU HELP ME ***KILL WORLDS?***

THE ILLUMINATI

BLACK BOLT
Celestial Messiah

REED RICHARDS
Universal Builder

IRON MAN
Master of Machines

BEAST
Mutant Genius

DOCTOR STRANGE
Sorcerer Supreme

BLACK PANTHER
King of the Dead

HULK
Strongest There Is

BLACK PANTHER (SHURI)
Queen of Wakanda

DR. DOOM
Ruler of Latveria

KRISTOFF VERNARD
Doom's Heir

THE HATUT ZERAZE
Wakandan Strike Force

THE DORA MILAJE
Wakandan Royal Bodyguards

THE CABAL

NAMOR
Imperius Rex

MAXIMUS
Inhuman Madman

BLACK SWAN
Incursion Survivor

TERRAX
The Truly Enlightened

THANOS
The Mad Titan

PROXIMA MIDNIGHT
Servant of Thanos

CORVUS GLAIVE
Destroyer of Worlds

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"THE CABAL"

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EIGHT MONTHS LATER

LATVERIA.

YOU'VE BARELY TOUCHED YOUR DINNER, PRINCE NAMOR.

IS SOMETHING WRONG?

NO, KRISTOFF. EVERYTHING IS... PERFECT.

OF COURSE, ONE WOULD EXPECT NOTHING LESS FROM *CASTLE DOOM.*

NO APPETITE THEN?

MORE OF AN ***EVOLVING PALATE.*** IT SEEMS I NO LONGER CRAVE THE FULL-BODIED TRAPPINGS OF THE WELL-HEELED.

THESE DAYS, SUCH SPOIL SEEMS INCREASINGLY DECADENT.

DON'T YOU THINK?

I DO NOT.

REALLY?

YOU DID UNDERSTAND WHAT I JUST TOLD YOU, YES? ***THE THINGS*** I HAVE BEEN ***DOING?***

I DO.

EVERYTHING IS DYING, AND YOU FIND YOURSELF--OR PERHAPS BETTER PUT, ***YOU PLACED YOURSELF--*** AT THE VERY CENTER OF IT.

WE ARE ***ALL*** AT THE CENTER OF IT, VICTOR. EVERYONE AND EVERYTHING.

MY POINT IS REGARDING URGENCY: FORMAL DINNER WHILE THE WORLD BURNS SEEMS POINTLESS. IT SEEMS WASTEFUL.

BUT NAMOR, YOU MUST AGREE...

WE ***ALL*** HAVE TO EAT. REGARDLESS OF CIRCUMSTANCES.

YES. ALL MEN. BUT ALL OF THIS...IS JUST FOR THE THREE OF US.

ARE THERE NOT PEOPLE IN LATVERIA WITH WHOM WE MIGHT SHARE IT? AS--WHAT'S THE SAYING?--

--YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU.

I MUST SAY, THIS NEWFOUND TENOR IS QUITE A DEPARTURE FOR YOU.

ESPECIALLY CONSIDERING YOU--AND YOUR FRIENDS--SET YOURSELVES ABOVE ALL OTHER MEN. SO...IS IT SINCERITY SPEAKING, OR IS THIS YOUR FALL?

IT'S A TIME OF CHANGE, VICTOR.

THAT'S THE SENTIMENT OF A PLUTOCRAT, NAMOR.

THE SENTIMENT OF THE UNDESERVING NOUVEAU RICHE WHO FALL BACKWARDS INTO MONEY AND THEREFORE POWER. WE ARE NOT THAT...WE ARE ARISTOCRATS.

WE WERE BORN BETTER.

YOU THINK THAT IF EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD IN MY COUNTRY DIDN'T WANT TO TAKE THIS FOOD FROM MY TABLE, THEY COULDN'T?

TELL ME, WHICH DO YOU THINK IS CLOSER TO TRUTH: THAT THEY LOOK UP AT CASTLE DOOM AND BELIEVE ITS WALLS ARE BEYOND BEING TORN DOWN, OR THAT THEY WOULD LAY DOWN THEIR VERY LIVES TO SEE THEM STAND FOR ALL TIME?

I LOVE MY PEOPLE-- I DO--BUT THEY ARE... MY PEOPLE.

I KEEP THEM SAFE FROM HARM. I GIVE THEM A BETTER LIFE. AND AT NIGHT, BEFORE THEY SLEEP, TO WHATEVER GOD THEY PRAY, THEY GIVE THANKS FOR ME.

SO, YES, DOOM EATS FIRST...AND HE EATS THE VERY BEST.

YOU USED TO UNDERSTAND THIS.

THE CABAL IS... UNMANAGEABLE.

"THEY ARE A WILD BEAST AT HUNT.

"A NECESSARY EVIL BECAUSE EVIL ACTS WERE NEEDED... AND THE GOOD AND NOBLE HEROES OF THIS WORLD WERE SO GOOD AND NOBLE THAT THEY WOULD NOT SACRIFICE THEMSELVES ON THAT ALTAR.

"THEY LOVED THEIR DAMN PIETY TO THE POINT OF EXTINCTION.

"BUT THE CABAL...

"IN THE LAST FEW MONTHS WE HAVE DESTROYED EARTH AFTER EARTH AND SAVED *SCORES* OF UNIVERSES."

BUT VICTOR...

THEY HAVE LEARNED TO RELISH THE ATROCITY.

"THEY SAVOR THE INHUMAN TASK THAT LIES BEFORE THEM.

"WE COULD SIMPLY DESTROY A WORLD--DO WHAT WE HAVE TO DO--AND BE DONE WITH IT...

"BUT INSTEAD THEY LINGER AT THE TABLE AND, LIKE GLUTTONS, MAKE A ***BANQUET*** OF THE MEAL.

"THEY GROW IN SUCH ACTS WHILE I AM DIMINISHED--THE HORROR OF IT ALL HAS BECOME OVERWHELMING...

"AND THEY ARE BEGINNING TO SENSE MY HESITATION."

I NEED YOU.

WHICH EXPLAINS YOUR APPETITE AND YOUR *REAL* REASON FOR BEING HERE...

YOU'VE COME FOR *HELP.*

I HAVE.

TOGETHER YOU AND I COULD STAND AGAINST SUCH... COMMON BEHAVIOR. DO WHAT NEEDS DOING, AND NO MORE.

I DO NOT BEG, BUT I ALSO DO NOT LIE.

I NEED YOUR HELP, AND I WOULD BE...GRATEFUL FOR IT.

I THINK NOT.

WHAT?

YOU *COULD* HAVE COME TO ME FIRST.

YOU *SHOULD* HAVE COME TO ME FIRST...BUT YOU *DID NOT*. I CAN FORGIVE YOUR INITIAL DALLIANCES WITH RICHARDS AND THE OTHERS--THEIR NATURE IS NOT CONDUCIVE TO SUCH PRACTICALITY--BUT AFTER THAT, YOU CHOSE TO THROW IN WITH YOUR SUBHUMAN LOT. NOW YOU REGRET IT.

AND YOU DRAGGED THE STINKING CARCASS OF YOUR FAILURE TO MY DOOR.

VICTOR. PLEASE!

EVERYTHING WILL STAND OR FALL ON WHAT WE FACE.

YOU SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT, NAMOR, AND MORE CAREFULLY CONSIDERED YOUR POSITION.

YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER...

DOOM IS NO MAN'S SECOND CHOICE.

NOW, YOU MUST EXCUSE ME... I HAVE OTHER CONCERNS.

KRISTOFF. CAN YOU...

IT WAS GOOD SEEING YOU AGAIN, PRINCE NAMOR...

BEST OF LUCK WITH YOUR GENOCIDE.

EARTH-71202.

I LOOK AROUND AND I WONDER...

WHERE IS XORN?

WHERE IS ***XORN***, BROTHER ORDER, WHO HID THE MORNING SUN BEHIND A MASK?

WHERE IS ***ZORN***, BROTHER CHAOS, WHO HID A BLACK HOLE BEHIND HIS?

WHERE ARE YOUR CHAMPIONS, CHARLES?

WHERE ARE YOUR ***CHILDREN?***

I DO NOT KNOW.

I KNOW.

I KNOW...BECAUSE WHEN WE ARRIVED ON THIS BROKEN, BACKWARDS EARTH, YOU SENT THEM AND THE REST OF YOUR X-MEN TO STOP US...

TO STOP ALL THIS.

WELL... I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU...

A FINAL WORD FROM YOUR *CHAMPIONS*.

"WHAT IS THE TRUE VALUE OF BEING VALIANT, FATHER?

"WAS IT ENOUGH THAT I TRIED? OR WILL MY FAILURE DEFINE 'WHO I AM' IN SUCH A WAY THAT ALL MY PREVIOUS 'GOOD' IS REDUCED...

"JUST AS I HAVE BEEN.

"BROTHER! YOU MUSTN'T BE SO HARD ON YOURSELF. FAILURE IMPLIES SOME POSSIBLE CHANCE OF SUCCESS. AND HOW COULD WE EVER HAVE ACHIEVED SUCH A THING?

"ARE WE NOT RABBLE? ARE WE NOT THE CAST-OUT?

"THIS ISN'T *OUR* FAULT AT ALL...

"...NO. I BLAME YOU, FATHER CHARLES.

"YOU CONVINCED US WE WERE DIFFERENT-- THAT WE WERE SPECIAL... AND THEN YOU SACRIFICED US FOR NOTHING.

"WE DESERVED *BETTER*."

AND THEN THEY KISS.

WHAT IS *WRONG* WITH YOU?

WITH *ALL* OF YOU?

LOOK THERE, HUMAN.

THERE IS ***THANOS***...AND HE HAS COME TO DESTROY YOUR WORLD SO THAT ***ALL THINGS*** MIGHT BE SAVED.

HE IS DEATH, AND AS SURE AS THERE IS ANY ASSUREDNESS REMAINING IN YOUR UNIVERSE, HE WILL SUCCEED.

ALL HE WANTS IN RETURN FOR A SWIFTER, LESS CRUEL END IS ONE SMALL THING.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

VERY LITTLE, PROFESSOR X.

A PITTANCE. A PORTION.

A TRIBUTE.

WHAT?

I WANT YOU TO ***BEG.***

BEG ME TO KILL YOU, AND I WILL DO SO... QUICKLY.

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, MUTANT, AND I AGREE--THEY'RE ***ANIMALS***, AREN'T THEY?

WHICH LEADS TO SOMETHING OF A QUANDARY, DOESN'T IT?

HOW CAN YOU TRUST AN ANIMAL TO KEEP ITS WORD? YOU CAN'T.

WHICH LEADS US TO THE MORE ***INTERESTING*** QUESTION, WHICH IS: WHY WOULD YOU SUCCUMB TO THE TYRANT'S REQUEST AT ALL?

YOU KNOW BY NOW THAT WE MUST KILL YOUR WORLD IF OURS IS TO LIVE. YOUR DEATH IS INEVITABLE...SO HOW COULD WE THREATEN YOU WITH THE PROMISE OF WHAT IS ALREADY ASSURED?

THAT ASSURANCE--THAT TRUTH--IS UNDENIABLE. A STRONG MAN WOULD HIDE BEHIND THE WALLS OF THAT TRUTH--HE WOULD MAKE A FORTRESS OF IT AGAINST WHICH NO SIEGE WOULD SUCCEED.

HE WOULD FIND...***SOME VICTORY*** IN THAT DEATH.

WHY THEN, FACED WITH THE FACTS AT HAND, AM I SO SURE THAT YOU ***WILL*** BEG?

AND THE WALLS CAME CRUMBLING DOWN.

PLEASE.

PLEASE... WHAT?

PLEASE KILL ME!

THE FALLEN CITY OF WAKANDA.
POPULATION: 1,309.

ALL CLEAR. NO LOCAL HEAT SIGNATURES, STRIKE LEADER. THERE'S NOTHING LIVING HERE.

OUR CURRENT CONCERN IS NOT MEN, SOLDIER, BUT ***THE UNHOLY MACHINES OF MAXIMUS***-- AN INCURSION UNDERWAY MEANS THE CABAL HAVE LEFT WAKANDA.

REST ASSURED, WE WILL HAVE ONLY ***ONE*** CHANCE AT THIS.

YES, BUT SOMETIMES I WONDER WHY? TO SAVE A WORLD THAT STOOD BY AND DID NOTHING TO SAVE OUR NATION?

WAKANDA CRUMBLED. BUT THEY JUST WATCHED ON THEIR TELEVISIONS, SOME EVEN MANAGED TEARS FOR OUR PLIGHT, BUT NO ONE ***DID ANYTHING.***

WHY SHOULD WE SACRIF--

BA-BOOOOOM!

UP...
GET... UP...
YOU HEARD HIM! UP! UP, YOU DOGS OF WAR!
FOR WAKANDA!
FOR WAKANDA!
IT'S STARTED.
THE HATUT ZERAZE HAVE DRAWN THEIR FIRE. THE DRONES SWARM TO PREVENT INFECTION.
HOW LONG DO WE HAVE, BROTHER?
THE INCURSION IS CURRENTLY ACTIVE, SO WE SHOULD HAVE TIME TO STEAL OR SCUTTLE THE REMAINING ANTI-MATTER BOMBS BEFORE ANY OF THE CABAL RETURN.
QUICKLY THEN.
THIS PASSAGE LEADS DIRECTLY TO THE ARMORY.
I WILL NOT LIE, T'CHALLA, IT CHAFES ME THAT THIS IS WHAT WE STOOP TO: BLACKMAIL.

YOU'LL FEEL BETTER IF YOU REFER TO IT AS ***LEVERAGE***, SHURI.

I'D FEEL ***BETTER*** IF MY ENEMIES WERE DEAD.

OF COURSE, BUT EITHER WAY, ONCE THE WORLD DECIDED THAT WAKANDA WAS AN ACCEPTABLE PRICE TO PAY FOR THE SURVIVAL OF THE PLANET, THERE WAS NO LONGER ANY SHAME TO BE CONSIDERED IN "HOW THINGS APPEAR."

WE'RE HERE.

LISTEN, SISTER...

WHEN THE NEXT INCURSION COMES, AND THE ONLY PEOPLE IN THE WORLD WITH THE MEANS OF ENSURING ITS SURVIVAL ARE THE DIASPORA OF THE GOLDEN CITY...

THEN WE WILL MAKE THEM CONSIDER ***TRUE SHAME.***

I PROMISE YOU, I WILL MAKE THEM CHOKE ON IT.

NO MOTION. NO ENERGY SIGNATURES. THE ROOM'S CLEAR.

QUICKLY. WE NEED TO--

NO!

WAIT!

ZZZZAKKKK!

WHAT IN THE NAME OF--

"NOOOOOOO. NOOOOOOO.

"NO. DON'T TAKE *ME*. I WANT TO STAY AND BLOW THINGS UP.

"LIKE BILLIONS OF PEOPLE AND THE BIG, WEEPY HEARTS OF HEROES.

"BUT THEN YOU HAVE TO ASK YOURSELF, CAN YOU REALLY CALL YOURSELF A *HERO* IF YOU'VE SPENT TIME BUILDING *BOMBS* LIKE ME?"

NO, MISTER BOMB.

NO YOU CANNOT.

MAXIMUS.

YOU KNOW, I WOKE UP THIS MORNING AND JUST KNEW I WAS GOING TO CATCH ME A VERY BIG FISH.

I SAW YOU SEE ME THINK I SAW YOU SEEING ME... OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT. MOVES WITHIN MOVES. CHECK. CHECKMATE.

YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY THINK I'M NOT GETTING THROUGH THAT FIELD, MAXIMUS. YOU'RE SMARTER THAN THAT.

I KNOW.

YOU'RE NOT LOCKED OUT, T'CHALLA...YOU'RE LOCKED *IN*. AND HERE'S THE WARDEN COME TO PUT YOU IN YOUR PLACE.

THE FIRST RULE OF ***THE BLACK ORDER OF THANOS*** IS DO NOT SPEAK OF THINGS AS TRUE THAT YOU HAVE NOT SEEN AND UNDERSTOOD WITH YOUR OWN EYES.

YOU CAN'T BELIEVE THOSE INCURSION REPORTS YOU GET FED, HUMAN.

THEY GAVE US YOUR CITY, YOU THINK THE PEOPLE WHO RULE THIS WORLD WOULDN'T LIE EVERY SINGLE TIME ABOUT WHO IS, AND WHO IS NOT, OFF-WORLD DURING AN EVENT?

OF COURSE NOT...

YOU KNOW HOW LITTLE THESE PEOPLE CAN BE TRUSTED. YOU KNOW HOW LITTLE THEY MATTER.

ZRRRNNN!

AAIIEEEEEE!

SHURI! T'CHALLA!

GO! FIND ANOTHER WAY!

LOOK HERE, WOMAN.

I AM HATUT ZERAZE--A *DOG* OF *WAR*. I WAS MADE TO DIE FOR MY COUNTRY...HAVE YOU EVER HAD SO MUCH CONVICTION?

PING! PING!

PANDEMONIUM

EVERY SINGLE DAY I WAKE.

WHERE DID THEY GO, MAXIMUS?

THEY GOT AWAY. HE BLEW HIMSELF UP AND THEY GOT AWAY. NOT CHECKMATE. CHECK.

I NEVER PLAN FOR SACRIFICE, WHY IS THAT?

MAXIMUS! *WHERE?*

OUT. AWAY. WHERE ELSE DO YOU THINK?

I WILL REMOVE YOUR TONGUE.

"FINE. TASKING DRONES...

"COVER YOUR EARS."

BREAKOUT

WHAT ARE THEY DOING?

MY BEST GUESS IS MAXIMUS IS COLLAPSING THE TUNNEL TO FOLLOW WHERE WE WENT. CRUDE, AND TIME-CONSUMING.

WHAT ARE *WE* DOING?

WE ARE LEAVING. NOW.

REED! ARE YOU THERE? WE'RE COMING IN HOT.

HOT? YOU MEAN...

YES. TRANSLOCATING.

YOU KNOW THEY CAN TRACK THAT NOW. IT TAKES THEM A FEW HOURS, BUT THEY HAVE THE CAPABILITY.

I KNOW, BUT WE HAVE TO RISK IT.

SO... FAILURE.

MORE. *BETRAYAL.*

I'LL TELL THE OTHERS TO PACK. BE SAFE, MY FRIEND.

SHURI, WE HAVE TO GO.

I'M NOT COMING, T'CHALLA...

WE FIGHT FOR SOMETHING. OVER THE IDEA OF WHAT WE COULD HAVE HAD...OF WHAT ONCE EXISTED...

BUT IS NOW NOTHING.

I SEE NOW, THE GODDESS... SHE KNEW WHAT WAS COMING.

ALL THAT REMAINS OF WAKANDA IS ASH AND RUBBLE. SEE, BROTHER... IT'S ***ALL*** NECROPOLIS NOW.

A CITY OF GHOSTS.

A KINGDOM OF NOTHING BUT THE DEAD.

I CAN TRUST YOU TO FINISH THIS?

I COULD DO BETTER-- I COULD ***STAY.***

NO. YOU CAN'T.

THEN YOU HAVE MY WORD, SISTER.

I SWEAR IT.

I WILL MISS YOU, T'CHALLA.

I WILL SEE YOU SOON, SHURI.

HE RAN OFF AND LEFT YOU HERE ALL ALONE? WHAT HEART. WHAT COURAGE.

"THE FIRST RULE OF THE BLACK ORDER OF THANOS IS DO NOT SPEAK OF THINGS AS TRUE THAT YOU HAVE NOT SEEN AND UNDERSTOOD WITH YOUR OWN EYES."

YOU DON'T HAVE A DAMN CLUE WHAT YOU JUST SAW.

I KNOW WHAT I SEE *NOW.*

AND WHAT IS THAT?

NOTHING THAT BREATHES TOMORROW.

I OFFER YOU A PAINFUL DEATH OR A SHAMEFUL ONE, MY POOR, FALLEN QUEEN. WHICH WILL IT BE?

LATVERIA.

FORGIVE ME, FATHER...

...BUT REGARDING PRINCE NAMOR...IS HE NOT AN *ALLY*... HAS HE NOT *ALWAYS* BEEN?

AN OPPORTUNITY MISSED, I THINK.

NO, KRISTOFF. YOU MUST RECOGNIZE THE BROKEN FOR WHAT THEY ARE. ALL YOU HAVE--REGARDLESS OF BY WHICH ETHOS ONE IS GOVERNED--IS *LOYALTY TO WHO WE ARE.*

AND THAT MAN WHO SAT AT OUR TABLE? FALLEN. UNRECOGNIZABLE TO ME.

DROSS, TO BE QUICKLY CAST OUT.

IF THAT WERE NOT ENOUGH, THERE IS ALWAYS THE QUESTION OF WHO WOULD THE RELATIONSHIP PROFIT? IN THAT REGARD, HIS OWN WORDS DAMNED HIM...

AS WE CLEARLY UNDERSTAND MORE OF WHAT THREATENS THIS WORLD THAN *HE* DOES.

BE-DOOP!

IDENTIFY CONFIRMED. PLEASE STATE AUTHORIZATION PASSWORD.

EVERYTHING DIES.

ACCESS GRANTED.

AH, DOCTOR! WE WEREN'T EXPECTING YOU HERE THIS EVENING. IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG?

NOTHING PRESSING, THINKER...NOTHING YOU SHOULD BE CONCERNED WITH.

MUCH LIKE WHERE I AM GOING TO BE. OR WHY...

YOUR ONLY CONCERN IS THE GRINDING INEVITABILITY OF *PROGRESS*...

AND WHETHER THAT PROGRESS PLEASES ME.

THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS GOOD FORTUNE, VICTOR...OR FATE SMILING FAVORABLY UPON THE LUCKY FEW...

THERE IS ONLY THE WORK... AND I DO IT WELL.

COME AND SEE YOUR PROGRESS, DOOM...

SEE WHAT WE HAVE DONE.

SINCE I ARRIVED, THE NATURE OF ***THE OBJECT*** HAS PREVENTED US FROM FULLY UNDERSTANDING ITS PARAMETERS.

EARLY ON, IT WAS CLEAR THE PIECE OF DEAD EARTH COLLECTED FROM THE LATVERIAN INCURSION WAS... I SUPPOSE THE BEST TERM WOULD BE ***BROADCASTING***... AT VARIOUS HARMONICS.

FOR SOME TIME NOW, WE BELIEVED THIS TO BE A LATENT TRANS-UNIVERSAL SIGNAL.

"THAT WHOEVER ENGINEERED THIS IS CREATING A SERIES OF TOUCHPOINTS--LIKE CELESTIAL BUOYS--MARKING WORLDS AMIDST THE MULTIVERSE."

AND HAVE YOU FINALLY CONFIRMED THESE SUSPICIONS?

OH...I'VE DONE BETTER THAN THAT...

CLICK

LOOK.

THIS... THIS IS FANTASTIC, THINKER.

YOU'VE MAPPED THEIR ENTIRE NETWORK.

YES. I CRACKED THE SEQUENCING OF THE ALGORITHM BEING USED TO VARY THEIR HARMONIC SIGNAL.

IT'S MUCH MORE THAN THAT.

OH?

YES.

LOOK CLOSER, KRISTOFF. HE'S REVERSE-ENGINEERED A WAY TO FIND WHO IS BEHIND THIS.

THIS IS PROGRESS, THINKER. WELL DONE.

IT'S TRUE. AND GLORIOUS. I DID. I DID FIND IT.

SO WHAT NOW, FATHER?

NOW?

NOW THOSE WHO BELIEVE THEY CAN MANUFACTURE DOOM WILL FACE DOOM *HIMSELF.*

YOU HAVE A PLAN, DON'T YOU, FATHER?

OF COURSE.

BUT I HAVE ***MORE*** THAN A PLAN...

I HAVE ALL THE PIECES NECESSARY TO BRING IT TO PASS...

...THANKS TO THE *MOLECULE MAN!*

LET THERE BE SUFFERING AND WOE TO ALL WHO STAND IN MY WAY.

FEAR
ZOMBIE